THE UNDERGRADUATE.

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THE UNDERGRADUATE.

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EDITOR'S TABLE.

SINCE entering college we have been deeply impressed by the lack among the students of any definite knowledge concerning the history of the college and its alumni. We all know, in a sort of a hazy fashion, the time of the founding of Middlebury College and a few of the names associated with that event We may also know the names, and nothing more, of some of our most prominent graduates; but when asked as to some others, almost equally prominent, we are at a loss for a reply.

Of course, we will all readily admit that this is not as it should be; but beyond that, we take no steps to remedy the defect. College spirit, that we hear so much about, and which so often turns out to be selfishness with a very thin cloak to conceal it, can be turned in many different directions. Athletics, studies, music, all these can be used as mediums through which to show our loyalty to our college and our zeal in its interests. But here we have a field which is practically new. It needs explorers. All who venture there are well repaid for any trouble which it may put them to.

We are too prone to class the general catalogue with dictionaries, useful, but dry and uninteresting. Dictionaries acquire a new interest when we study them, and in the same way, but to a greater degree, the general catalogue possesses a peculiar interest to those who study its pages with an appreciation of the benefit they will receive. It contains many facts which we ought to know as lovers of our college. It would be false in only a few instances to say that college men know more of their fraternity than of their college. To some this may seem an object to be striven after, but to those who will look at the matter calmly and think it over reasonably, this will appear in its true light, a deplorable fact. The more we study anything and the better we know its history, the deeper grows our interest in it and our enthusiasm for it. Let us turn some of our spare college spirit in the direction of the general catalogue.

THE editor of a college paper resembles a congressman in that he is the representative of a constituency, though in a different sphere. A member of congress may take the two views of his duties; one, that he is to obey the wishes of his district implicitly; the other, that he should use his best judgment, whether or not that coincides with that of those he represents. We take the latter view both in regard to congressmen and editors, though we would scarcely aspire to more of a resemblance to our legislators. So we give our honest convictions. We hear complaints from those whose views differ, but that is to be expected. If you wish to express opposing views, these pages are open for your use.

NEARLY everyone has a longing, secret perhaps, for fame. Various are the ways in which this end is sought. History is full of instances proving the statement. We wish to say just a few words in

regard to one method that is quite popular in college circles. We refer to the custom of carving on the desks in the recitation rooms. Throwing out of consideration the element of vandalism in it, what does it show? It indicates a yielding to custom in a way that none can sanction. Just because somebody else has sought for fame by dainty carving on a desk, we must not be bound to do the same. It is not necessary for the perpetuation of a fraternity or an individual or even a class that its emblems should confront us on every hand. When we come to look at the matter in this light, it may present a new view to us.

WE have often heard criticisms from undergraduates in regard to the obituary notices which are published from time to time. A mistaken notion prevails concerning them. The UNDERGRADUATE is a paper just as much for alumni as for the present college men, and indeed more. Classmates wish to know of those whom they once associated with and it is perhaps only through our paper that they can get this news. Besides, the UNDERGADUATE in after years will be referred to for matters of historical interest and we should remember that what may seem uninteresting now may prove of value in later years. Owing to delay in collecting facts, these notices are usually delayed, but that does not in the least impair their value as records.

WE are glad to see that the Freshman class realizes its duty in regard to the UNDERGRADUATE and is beginning to coin its interest into practical work. This is the only kind of free coinage that we approve of and we would urge its adoption by the college. Some of the results are crude, but it is only by practice that we attain proficiency in any line. You may never in this way acquire the distinction that you would by making a touchdown after an unparalleled run on the "gridiron", but you may be assured that intellectual practice will yield fully as much of practical results as any exhibition on the gory foot-ball field.

ATHLETICS is occupying much of the attention of the student body now. This arises from Middlebury's continued success in foot-ball. It has been our policy to play teams from small institutions so far in order to give the men practice and to inspire enthusiasm by victory. It is not essential to foot-ball success that we should attempt to win from college teams this year. Next year, with a season's experience and the interest of the whole college behind it, we should make foot ball in Middlebury something that we can speak of with pride. In that way, we can again win back to "Old Midd." that shy bird, the eagle of victory.

NOVEMBER is here again and the Freshman's thoughts turn longingly toward home. No one appreciates Thanksgiving more than the college student and we can easily pardon the Freshmen for a little attack of home-sickness.

NOW that the election is settled and the excitement attendant on it has died away, we can turn our energies to studies.

November winds and Thanksgiving.

LITERARY.

BETSEY'S TURKEY.

Betsey Scroggins had a turkey that she was raising for Thanksgiving. He was a "he" turkey; and as he strutted about in the pride of his young turkeyhood and emitted vociferous gobbles, Betsey was proud of him; and he *was* a handsome fowl.

Betsey Scroggins was an old maid; but she was one of those old maids whose hearts never grow old. She loved everybody so well that she never could decide to limit her affections to any one suitor. She had had chances enough to marry—but that's another story.

Betsey had a lot of married brothers and sisters, who always came swooping down on her Thanksgiving time like a flock of buzzards on a fat carcass. Each one had a large and rapidly increasing family, and they always brought the latest babies for Betsey's inspection and approval; and the older children came, too, of course. Why shouldn't they come? Betsey had been left the old family place and she ought to expect that their feet would turn toward the old house Thanksgiving time; and she did expect them and always great preparations for the momentous occasion—but about the turkey—

Betsey called the turkey Peter. She had bought Peter from a neighbor in his early turkeyhood, and had nourished and cherished him tenderly. She was really becoming quite attached to the fowl and al-

ways dreaded the time when she must call in the aid of the neighbor's boy to guillotine him.

As for Peter, he strutted about in his ridiculous pomp, trailing his wings on the ground and puffing out his breast in the pride of his heart, after the manner of turkey cocks from time immemorial, in blissful ignorance of the fate awaiting him.

As time went on and Betsey came to tear off, first, September, then October, from the insurance calen dar hung up by the clock, she became more and more anxious about her fowl. He lived on the fat of the land and appeared plump enough to satisfy the most fastidious; but Miss Betsey became anxious lest he should exercise so much as to run his fat off and make his flesh tough. So she chucked him into a coop and thenceforward kept him there, poking the food in under the edge in greater abundance than ever, because he couldn't forage now.

The change seemed to affect Peter's spirits. His muffled gabble became more and more infrequent, and, at length, ceased altogether, to the great relief of some of the neighbors, who liked to take a morning nap.

A couple of days before Thanksgiving Miss Betsey summoned the neighbor's boy, stationed him in the rear with her especial Thanksgiving hatchet, spread her ample skirts before the coop to catch Peter if he should seek safety in flight, and tilted up the coop. No Peter appeared. She tipped it further, stooped down and looked under. There was an attenuated figure, composed mostly of skin, bone and feathers, leaning up against the back of the coop. Could that be the noble, the handsome Peter? Betsey glanced wildly around. Ah, the mystery was explained. There lay the rich store of food untouched. The coop wasn't big enough for Peter to turn around, and Miss Betsey had shoved the food in at the wrong end.

Even as she gazed, Peter rolled his eyes appealing ly at her, gave a last gasp and fell over—dead.

Poor Peter! Poor Miss Betsey! She just slumped down on the ground and wept over the remains of the defunct Peter. It seemed as if her tender old heart would break as she thought of the poor creature starving with an abundance under his very tail. But not the least of her woes was the thought of the loss of her Thanksgiving dinner.

Meantime the boy stood in the background, uneasily shifting from one nervous foot to the other, occasionally feeling the edge of the hatchet and eyeing Miss Betsey askance, as she sat on the ground, as if he contemplated decapitating her, now that the gobbler had escaped him.

At length Miss Betsey arose resolutely, dried her tears and dismissed her chief executioner, his thirst for blood all unsatiated. Then she planted Peter in the garden and went about her household duties. But it was many a day before she recovered from the shock of Peter's untimely demise, and the relatives had to put up with store turkey that year.

A TWILIGHT EXPERIENCE.

During the twilight of a winter night I chanced to stray into the chapel, and having seated myself, thought of the oration which must be delivered on the following Saturday morning. As yet I was not very clear as to the subject, but hoped by thus reflecting to gain some inspiration.

Suddenly I heard fairest music, as if from a distance. As it grew louder I gazed about me and could see nothing, but finally I discerned a white-robed figure seated at the organ. Looking about me, I found all the seats filled with these same ghostlike forms. I reached out my hand to touch the one nearest, and trembled as it grasped only the air.

The faces of the-e stranger visitors were the faces of old men—long, gray beards, white hair and complexions from which all the freshness of youth had vanished. The piece the organist played was unfamiliar, but he executed it with the fire of youth. There seemed to be no choir, but at a given signal all commenced to sing. At the first note I placed my hands over my ears, but the keen penetration of the voices minded not such slight obstacles. Thin, cracked voices which rose shrilly to the highest note and then broke in midair; but, nothing discouraged, again taking up the refrain and creakingly rising and falling in accordance with the many variations of the tune. There were five stanzas—and they sang them all. I beat upon the seats with my hands, buried my head in the cushion, but nothing could drown that medley of sounds.

After they finished their hymn I asked one who they were and why they were come. This wizen-faced, ghostly form answered that they were the spirits of all students in this college and had come back once more to hold a Saturday morning chapel exercise. He said that most everything was changed, nothing

familiar except the organ; and he told me with what joy he and his companions had recognized that old landmark. He added that he supposed they would soon be changing that. I was very happy to inform him that there was no immediate prospect of such a change and that if he and his fellows should visit their alma mater again in the course of ten or twenty years, they would probably have the pleasure of again singing to its accompaniment. He said he graduated in 1804, but the rest of his story was cut short by his name being called to deliver the first oration.

Many experiences have fallen to my lot, but I hope never again to look upon a sight so spectre-like—to listen to sounds so weird. The dimly-lighted chapel with its strange occupants was terrifying enough, but to see one of those white forms, amid impressive silence, slowly walk up to the platform, and, after saluting his audience in old-style manner, begin to speak, was awe-inspiring. His oration was upon the "Alien and Sedition Laws", which, together with the party supporting them, were denounced in the bitterest terms. As he warmed to his theme his old-time fervor returned; his voice became a mere squeak at times, while his gestures, with his long, bony arms, were many and lacking the restraints of flesh. The faces of the audience expressed intense interest, and, at its close they gave vigorous testimony of their approval—testimony which frightened me, for their long arms waved dangerously about my head.

Another name was called. This time it was a graduate of the fifties. He spoke with nineteenth century fervor for "Less Mathematics and More Science." Some of the audience hissed, while others clapped. If I had had any sympathy to spare upon anyone else, it would have been with those who clapped; but I had not. One of my neighbors had just informed me that before the sun rose behind the Green Mountains they expected to deliver most of the orations which had ever been given from that place. I had listened to two and felt if I had to stay in that ghostlike place much longer I would become one of them. But some force seemed holding me to the spot; this, I after concluded, was the force of "Habit," with which I was continually battling. Name after name was called, subject after subject discussed and all in that high-keyed voice. I felt as if I was taking a rapid survey of the world's history for the past century, to say nothing of the abstract themes as temperance, patriotism and all phases of student life in all stages and conditions of "Reform." I thought of the long night before me and again attempted to break the spell—and with a cry fell back upon the seat.

Sitting up, I looked for my ghostly companions, but they had vanished, and the settled gloom of the night was over all. Hastily I gathered myself up and made a rush for the door and stairs. I hastened to my room with the words of that last speaker ringing in my ears, and the whole scene indelibly stamped upon my memory. Never again have I sought inspiration from the chapel in twilight.

DEAD-HEADS.

There is one species of animal that manages to subsist on this earth whose use to man has not yet been discovered. I refer to the dead head. There are too many people to day who use up, in seeking to get something for nothing, energy enough to obtain by honest work far more than they can ever absorb from the work of others. The alchemy of work never fails to bring the sought for gold, or silver either.

We often read of railroad accidents. Usually in the list of fatalities we find that several "tramps" were killed in trying to get a ride. If the tramp would use in honest work the muscle he has to exert in hanging on or the quick-wittedness he is obliged to use in avoiding the vigilant brakeman, he would doubtless be occupying an honorable position on the earth, instead of under it.

The college student can not be likened to a tramp without many apologies, but there are some evidently who are dead heads, as is shown by the fact that the writer was recently honored by receiving from a firm in the West a proposition to do his brain work for him when a chapel oration was required.

If no students availed themselves of this grand opportunity, the firm would long ago have gone into some more profitable line. Of course we all regret that such concerns can exist and will continue until the college men of our land refuse to support them. When that time comes, the firm which is capable of supplying thoughts for discouraged orators will break up business and go on the stump themselves, probably denouncing the rich and claiming an honest man is refused even a chance to breathe.

AN AUTUMN SOLILOQUY.

My evening fire burns low;
Its gleaming fades;
And dark and deep and slow
Fall autumn shades.

The silent evening hour
Brings throughts of pain;
And ever and anon
Comes one sad strain.

My coal is almost gone,
(It must be told)
To get a new bill at the store,
I e'en must pay the old.

OBITUARY.

LAUREN ANSON SCOTT

Died at his home, National City, Cal., April 6, 1896. Mr. Scott was born in Bristol, Vt., April 6, 1840. His parents were John and Martha Scott. He graduated with honor from Middlebury College in 1862 and also with honor from the law department of Chicago University in 1865. Upon the death of his father when he was only fifteen, he assumed the care of the family and manfully kept it to the end of his life. His chosen vocation was the practice of law. In this his mental and moral qualities fitted him for the highest success. A delicate physical nature, which could never long endure the required fatigue and nervous strain, forced him to abandon his practice in Chicago with all its prospects. For eight years he spent part of each year in teaching the higher branches, and the rest he spent on a farm he purchased in Iowa. Thinking that out-of-door work had really established his health, he again entered his chosen work at Oskaloosa, Iowa, with most flattering hopes. In October, 1888, sickness drove him, like many others, a searcher after health, with his family, to National City, Cal.

JOHN CLEVELAND FENTON

Died at his home in Ticonderoga, N. Y, on Thursday, March 12, 1896. Mr. Fenton was born in Pomfret, Conn., April 8, 1830. His parents moved to Crown Point, N. Y., when he was only three years old, where he spent the earlier years of his life. He received his early preparatory education at the Troy Conference academy and was graduated from Middlebury College in 1854. From 1855 to 1860 he was a teacher in Mt. Washington Collegiate Institute, a prominent private school in New York city. After this he studied law, was admitted to the bar and practiced in that city till 1865. The three following years he held office in the internal revenue department.

October 23, 1863, Mr. Fenton married Miss Ellen E. Perkins of Windham, Conn. In 1868 he went to Ticonderoga, N. Y., and for a time was the principal of the academy.

On the removal of Mr. Melville Sheldon to Glens Falls about that time, Mr. Fenton bought out his law office and from that time built up a very extensive office practice. Although he sometimes appeared in court as counsel and has often served as referee, yet most of his labor was done in the office, attending to the business interests of many clients. With a keen intellect, well versed in law, a kindly and sympathetic heart, methodical as a clock in the duties of his profession, indefatigable in labor, he won the confidence and cordial regards of hosts of people, who trusted their business interests to him with positive assurance that he would care for them better than they could do themselves. He had held the responsible office of town clerk for more than twenty years and clerk of the village ever since its incorporation in 1888. He was also clerk of the board of education.

REV. JOSIAH BARTLETT CLARK

Died at his home in Dedham, Mass., on March 3, 1896, in the 89th year of his age. Mr. Clark was born in Stratham, N. H., January 11, 1808. He entered Dartmouth College in 1830, remaining there two years, when he entered Middlebury College in the Junior class, graduating in 1834. He took his first year in theology at Andover and the last two years at Lane.

Mr. Clark preached successively at Rising, Ind., Sharon, Vt., Eliot, Me., Randolph, Vt., Pittsfield, Vt., Clarendon, Vt., Rupert, Vt., again at Pittsfield, Vt., Weathersfield, Vt., resided in Ludlow, Vt., 1876-1886, preaching there 1880-1881; afterwards residing in Dedham, Mass., until his death.

Rev. Charles Beecher of Georgetown, Mass., who was a classmate of Mr. Clark's, writes: "I remember Clark very well, especially as a genial friend and a good musician. We sang together a great deal of both sacred and glee music. The memory of those days is filled with a mournful pleasure, although mournful is hardly the right word. But all are gone that I knew—classmates, associates, professors. I

feel like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted. But this ought not to be the feeling. Those teachers—Allen, Stowe,—those classmates—Henry Ward, Hastings, Clark—those sweet songsters, have all left this world, but they have entered on a higher, nobler, more glorious mode of being."

REV. JUBA HOWE VORCE

Of Enfield, Mass., died at the Waternook Sanitarium February 20, 1896. Mr. Vorce was born in Crown Point, N. Y., March 19, 1843. He was the son of Lewis B. and Althea Nims Vorce. His early school training he received at the academy in Shoreham, Vt. He graduated from Middlebury College in 1865, and later pursued a theological course in Yale Theological Seminary, graduating from that institution in 1870.

Mr Vorce preached at the following places: South Meriden, Conn., 1870-1873; Essex, Conn., 1873-1874; Derby, Conn., 1874 1879; Kent, Conn.. 1879-1883; Essex, Conn., second time, 1883-1893; Enfield, Mass., 1893-1896. Mr. Vorce is survived only by his widow, who was formerly Miss Josephine Sanford of Roxbury, Conn.

"Mr. Vorce was an ernest Christian, an excellent preacher, as well as a faithful student. He loved the word of God, and took great delight in exploring its treasures that he might make them known to men. His sermons in the First church in this city on various occasions are still remembered with pleasure by many who heard them, and for more than once he was invited to supply the pulpit in the pastor's vacation. The world is poorer when such men as Mr. Vorce leave it. It can ill afford to lose men of spirit and attainments like this." —*Springfield Daily Unian.*

ALUMNI NEWS.

[Any alumni or others who have old programs, announcements or papers of college interest would confer a favor on the college by sending them to Prof. Sanford. In view of the coming centennial, it is desired to collect a series of articles which would be of interest to friends or graduates of the college.]

'36. A daughter of James D. Butler, the only survivor of the early faculty of Wisconsin University, was married to Benjamin W. Snow, head of the department of Physics in that institution, on Sept. 22. It gave Dr. Butler the more satisfaction that he was the officiating clergyman, as he recalled his own marriage to a daughter of President Bates, which was solemnized by the president himself in 1845.

'39. We take great pleasure in printing the following letter received by way of the business manager: "I take great pleasure in nothing the large Freshman class, 44. My class of '39 numbered at one time 52, but graduated about 40. The class of '38 numbered at one time 61, but graduated only 40. There are now five surviving of my class, Gray of St. Louis, 81 years; Reynolds of Green Bay, Wis., 83; Everts of Virden, Ill., 80 next February; John Bradshaw of Ann Arbor, Mich., 84, and myself, 81.

Yours, etc.,

T. K. WRIGHT.

Mr. Wright for many years was principal of the Munro Collegiate Institute at Elbridge, N. Y.

'40. Hon. E. J. Phelps has been retained by the plaintiff in a case to test the validity of the prohibition law of Vermont.

'48. In the *Independent* of October 29 is an article by Pres. J. E. Rankin of Howard University on The Elder Aaron Burr, one of the founders of Princeton. Pres. Rankin delivered an address at the meeting held in Washington, October 8, to express regret at the deposition of Bishop Keane from his position as rector of the Catholic University. His words were listened to with closest attention and received with great applause.

'60. Hon. E. B. Sherman has been reelected president of the Delta Upsilon fraternity for the ensuing year, this making his fourth year in that office, an honor unprecedented in the history of the fraternity.

'62. The New York Tribune of a recent date devoted two and a half columns to a review of the book, "The Thlinkets of Southeastern Alaska", by a daughter of ex-Gov. Lyman E. Knapp.

'62. Letters like the following show an enthusiasm which does not die with graduation: "I rejoice in the indications of Middlebury's prosperity. 'Little among the thousands of Judah,' but out of her have come princes in the past. May the day of her prince-producing power never pass. How I would like to see the campus in these gorgeous autumn days. I hope to be able to return for the centennial of the dear old college. R. S. HOLMES, '62.

'63. V. B. Smith was engaged at Albany, N. Y., during April and May as special counsel to the State commissioners of excise under the Raines' liquor tax law, and has been appointed one of the attorneys in the excise department in Central New York.

'80. F. A. Parker visited the college recently.

'85. G. S. Lee has a brilliant review of "Ian McLaren" in the *Critic* of October 10. Mr. Lee has already made himself well known in literary circles by his able writings.

'87. John A. Fletcher has been made a member of Gov. Grout's staff.

'88. Herbert W. Denio has been engaged to recatalogue the library of McGill University at Montreal. The library contains 65,000 volumes.

'89. L. W. Austin, assistant professor of Physics in the University of Wisconsin, spent his summer vacation in Germany and England.

'90. There has been some discussion in the local paper as to whether W. H. Button was the youngest member of the State Legislature. The other named as his rival in this line was Davis, '96, but it has finally been decided that Mr. Button is the junior by three months.

'93. James B. Donoway was admitted to the bar of Vermont State recently.

'95. C. L. Ross has been visiting friends in college.

'95. R. O. Wooster is book-keeping for a firm in Milwaukee.

'95. George S. Wright is teaching in the David Prouty High School in Spencer, Mass.

'95. Barlow, who has been seriously ill, is much improved and expects to take up his chosen work next year.

'95. The Washington, D. C., *Evening Times* says of a Middlebury young man: "Mr. Bertram E. Marshall, a second-year student in the medical department of Columbia University, has been appointed instructor in the chemical laboratory, having charge of the day class. Mr. Marshall is a graduate of Middlebury College, Vermont, and took a high rank in his classes in that institution, as well as subsequently in the medical school here."

"WHAT SHALL WE NAME THE BABY?"

The period of perplexity and discussion as to its name, which follows the advent into life of a mortal, is the exact parallel of the question which now confronts the collegiate world. What shall we name the baby? How shall we designate the present Freshman class? It is obvious that the usual plan of taking the last two figures of the year will not do in the case of this and a few succeeding classes. Different college papers are wrestling with the problem, but without coming to any real decision as yet. Various names are proposed, as "Naughty-Naughts, Aughty-Aughts, Goose Eggs, Double Nit, Nineteen-hundred, Century Class", or, in our case, Centennial Class. It is also proposed that the custom of the classes of the decimal years be followed and the class be designated as "Ninety-ten". The convenience on some occasions of this last is quite apparent and when the members of the class wish to call themselves together they can do so by shouting "Ninety-ten-ten ten." If any one has an improvement let it be made known without delay.

LIBRARY NOTES.

The bound volumes of general periodicals in the library, to which references are given in Poole's "Index to Periodical Literature", have been so re-arranged as to be more readily accessible for consultation. Volumes of latest dates are on floor "A", those of earlier date on floor "B", and the oldest issues, including those no longer published, are to be found on floor "C". All these periodicals on each floor are located in adjoining tiers of shelves, and so far as the shelving will allow, are arranged alphabetically. A reference list of these periodicals has been prepared and placed conveniently for use on floor "A". Those wishing to consult unbound volumes of periodicals should apply at the delivery desk.

The prospective design of the proposed new library building, which was exhibited at commencement time, has been hung in the library reading room.

A register has been opened in which books loaned to the library by members of the faculty and others are systematically entered. After being properly labeled and catalogued, they are placed upon the shelves for the use of the patrons of the library. It is hoped that many books, not otherwise accessible, may be added to its resources.

The September number of "Annals of Botany", one of the English quarterlies received at the periodical desk of the library, contains a monograph by our professor of Natural History on "The Development of Mutinus Caninus, (Huds.), Fr". It was Dr. Burt's thesis for the degree of Ph. D. at Harvard.

A recent donation of back numbers of the "Bulletin of the Torrey Botanical Club", received from President Brainerd, supplemented by a purchase of

other numbers from Prof. Britton, the editor, provides the library with a complete set to date of this valuable periodical.

The Board of Library Commissioners, established by act of the General Assembly of Vermont in 1894, has published its "First Biennial Report." Among the descriptions of "Some of the Larger Libraries", contained in the report, is a brief account of our college library, contributed by Prof. Wright at the request of Prof. S. W. Landon, chairman of the board.

Many valuable works have been added recently to the department of German and French literature, which is now located in tiers 6 and 7 of floor "B" and tiers 33 and 34 of floor "C". The collection of French is especially rich in archæology and history.

DELTA UPSILON CONVENTION.

The 62d annual convention of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity was held with the Tufts chapter, October 21, 22 and 23. Delegates were entertained at the Quincy House in Boston. Over 150 delegates were present from thirty-three colleges, from Bowdoin to to Stanford and California. Besides the business sessions, there were two receptions, one tendered by the young ladies of Tufts at Metcalf Hall. On Thursday evening, the 22d, the literary exercises took place in Goddard Chapel. The orator was Pres. B. L. Whitman, Brown '87, of Columbian University.

On Friday a trolley party was arranged, delegates visiting Technology, Tufts and Harvard. In the evening was the theatre party at the Tremont Theatre, followed by the annual banquet at the Nottingham, closing one of the most pleasant conventions of the fraternity's history.

No new chapters were granted, though applications were made. The new song book will probably appear this winter. The next convention will be held with the Amherst chapter, it being the occasion of their fiftieth anniversary.

LOCALS.

Where! oh where! is the cane rush?

Hulburt, '99, is leader of the choir in the Methodist church this year.

The electric lights are now to be run in the mornings, giving us an increased opportunity for study.

This issue has been delayed somewhat for various reasons, but hereafter we mean to be on time.

Lobban, '98, Stone, '99, and Lake, '99, were the Middlebury delegates to the Delta Upsilon convention at Tufts.

As the Freshmen have the honor of being the centennial class of the college, they have selected as their class colors the colors of the college, blue and white, together with the distinguished color, gold.

Two of the Freshmen would suggest to those who so kindly called at their room while they were away recently, that, according to the latest works on etiquette, one should leave his visiting card when making a call.

Prof. Wright is teaching the Freshmen to describe artistically the various landscape features of this vicinity, such as Painter Hall, the campus, etc. Some of the places could even be recognized from their descriptions.

Several social events have recently taken place in Starr Hall. One of these was a full dress reception given by a few Freshmen to two Sophomores in their room. Owing to the lateness of the hour there were few invitations issued, but all report a good time.

The road lea ing down in front of the chapel has been plowed under and is being graded. Another road has been built from the Bridport road, corresponding to the one near Prof. Eaton's house. This makes a decided improvement, and when the campus is graded, as is the present intention, Middlebury may well be proud of her grounds.

Shortly after dark on the evening of the 16th indistinct forms might have been seen wending their way to the home of H. B. Wilmarth, 1900. Upon investigation they were found to be Freshmen who in full force assembled for a class "spread" and social. A very pleasant time is reported by all except the Sophomores, who did not discover the affair in time to furnish very much in the way of entertainment.

The Junior class at its election recently elected the following officers: President, Lobban; vice-president, Miss Verder; secretary, Miss Brainerd; treasurer, Rice; orator, Dunton; poet, Miss Allen; historian, Miss Higley; prophet, Botsford; athletic captain, Wells; editor Kaleidoscope, Lobban; assistants, Rice, Hinman, Misses Allen, Avery and Sutton; business manager, Peck; assistants, Halpin and Botsford.

Miss Janes was home recently.

Quite a member of the college men went home to vote.

Delmar W. Smith is taking a special course in Physics with the juniors.

The Freshman class at a recent meeting elected their toast-master, orator and base-ball captain.

Our editor-in-chief has not recovered enough strength to take up his work, but expects to return to college soon.

Late as it is, tennis still attracts some devotees. We repeat what we have said before, Why can we not organize a tournament next spring term?

The Chi Psi fraternity initiated the following men October 23: F. H. Bryant, Thos. A. Carlson, Guy B. Horton, Lewis W. Severy and Roy S. Stearns, all of the class of 1900.

The windows of Painter Hall were appropriately decorated with flags and brooms after the results of the election were made known. Some went so far as to include a few carpet sweepers.

The initiation exercises of Delta Kappa Epsilon were held Friday, October 23. The following men were initiated: Wm. W. Janes, 1900, Winfield H. Lane, 1900, Thos. F. Tanguey, 1900, and D. W. Smith, special. The annual banquet was held at the Addison.

Owing to the apparent inability of the two lower classes to meet in a cane-rush, the Freshmen took matters into their own hands. Carefully cherishing a heavy cane, one morning they all marched into chapel without any disturbance. Evidently the cane-rush is a thing of the past.

A debating club has finally been organized, through the efforts of Profs. Wright and Howard, among the two upper classes. There will be little or no machinery and debates will take place probably every two weeks. This is a thing we have needed and it will prove of practical advantage.

The A X initiation services were held on the night of October 30, followed by the annual banquet on the evening after. The initiates were Miss Viola Brainerd, '98, and the following members of the Freshman class: Misses Armstrong, Barker, Gove, B. K. Taft, W. L. Taft, Parker, Way, Curtis, Smith, Dean and Wright. Among the alumnæ present were Mrs. May Barton Taylor, Mrs. Louise Edgerton Clift and Mrs. Grace Seely Thomas.

Vermont Alpha of Pi Beta Phi fraternity held their annual initiation and banquet Friday night, October 30. The initiates were Misses Rena Bisbee, Bertha Collins, Dorothy Graves, Florence Hemenway and Sara Mann. Besides the chapter there were present Miss Mary Pollard, '96, Middletown Springs, Vt., Miss Lena Roseman, '96, Bristol, Vt., Miss Anna Nichols, ex-'99, Randolph, Vt., and Miss Ada Hurlburt, ex-'97, U. V. M. '99.

The reading-room is now in good running order. The papers to be found there are: Transcript and Journal from Boston, Tribune, Sun and Herald from New York, Rutland Herald, Burlington Free Prees, Windham County Reformer, Middlebury Register, Louisville Courier-Journal, Springfield Republican, Independent, Outlook, Congregationalist, Vermont Chronicle, Public Opinion, besides Puck, Judge and Life. Surely, with all the magazines in the library, we have nothing to complain of in reading matter.

The forty-first annual initiation of the Middlebury chapter of Delta Upsilon was held at their rooms October 5, followed by the annual banquet at the Addison House. The following members of the Freshman class were admitted into the fraternity: Frederick H. Allen, William T. Barnard, Lester F. Benton, Jr., Samuel B. Botsford, Orvis K. Collins, Ola R. Houghton, George H. Ranslow, John E. Stetson, Chas. E. Wheeler and A. Bush Willmarth. The alumni present were Dr. C. E. Prentiss, '64, P. C. Hoyt, '89, A. A. Sargent, '94, and Guy C. Lamson, '96.

Election was appropriately celebrated by the college. The faculty gave the students a half holiday Wednesday morning that tired eyes might become rested. The young ladies started the ball rolling by a procession, waving flags and bunting, and continually cheering and singing. They attracted attention throughout the town and the novelty was voted a success. In the evening the men and the faculty, too, of the college turned out to join the procession in the village. Noise, flags, torches, that constituted the parade, and it, too, aroused great enthusiasm. The election was of the greatest interest to all and the result proportionately cheering according to all appearances.

—The University of Virginia has had the honor system for sixty years.

ATHLETICS.

The work of our foot-ball team has given great encouragement to its supporters, and stirred up a renewed interest in athletics. Altogether seven games have been played, six of which have been won by our team, while the other resulted in a tie. Following is a summary of the games, together with the scores :

The first game of the season was played with the Bristols at Bristol. Although Captain Skeels and several of the best men were unable to play, our team won with the score of 12 to 0. The second game was with the strong team of the Rutland Institute, at Middlebury. The game was very close and exciting throughout, but Wells kicked a goal for us and saved a tie, making the score 6 to 4 in our favor.

The next game was with the Brandons at Middlebury. It resulted in a walk over for the home team. Score, 32 to 0.

The fourth game was with the Vermont Academy team. The academy boys played a good game and secured a touchdown in the first half. Afterwards, however, Middlebury played faster ball and scored 3 touch-downs. Wells kicked 1 goal. Score, 14 to 6.

The fifth game was played at Rutland with the Institute team. Score, Middlebury 14, Rutland 0.

The sixth game was played with the Blue Jeans at St. Albans. This team claimed to be the strongest in the State, but it is their umpire and not the team which is so strong. Middlebury played a fast game, clearly outplaying her opponents, and after making a touch-down which was not counted the score stood at the end of the second half 4 to 4.

Thus far Middlebury has won 82 points to her opponents' 14. This is certainly encouraging, when we consider that the captain and several of our best men have been unable to play during the greater part of the season. Let us not forget this fact, which proves that Middlebury can put a fine team on the field if we continue to give foot-ball the support which we ought. Much credit is due to Captain Skeels for his earnest work for the team, to Mr. Whittaker, who has coached the team to victory, and to Mr. Russell, who has managed the business part so successfully.

On Saturday, November 7, a game was hurriedly arranged with Rutland Institute. The score shows the improvement our team has made since their last game with the Rutland team—32 to 0. It was a good game, though rather one sided. Our interference was splendid and the line strong. Wells punted for the first time this season and materially helped in this way. Next Saturday a game has been arranged with Poultney.

Among the orations last Saturday was one delivered by Wells, '98, which expressed the sentiments of most of the students here. He said Middlebury has always maintained a high standard of scholarship and mental training. Her alumni have amply proved that our college is able to turn out men well equipped for life work, except is one direction, that of physical training. Sound bodies as well as sound minds make up perfect men and one is useless without the other. Our graduates and undergraduates, too, are not so well able to stand the shocks of life as they would be if their bodies were trained in conjunction with the development of mental tissue. Required gymnasium practice is the only way to remedy this evil, which is steadily increasing. If the students were obliged to give time every day to systematic training in the gymnasium, we would see the results in stronger bodies and quickened spirits. Surely we would do well to consider this matter.

We recently received a new publication, the *Intercollegiate Athlete*, published in Boston. We were struck especially by the article on cross-country running by Geo. W. Orton of Pennsylvania. This line of athletics seems to be adapted perfectly to our needs and conditions. We give a few of his views on the subject :

"There is no sport which will so strengthen the whole man. It brings the runner's whole system into play and strengthens all the vital parts. Such a sport is especially adapted to the needs of college men, bringing them out into the country with its pure air and fragrant atmosphere, and furnishing them with the exercise so needful for one of sedentary habits. The cross-country runner soon becomes hardy and strong, as both mind and body are at work when this exercise is being taken.

"In England this cross country work lies at the basis of the success in many branches of athletics. It is erroneous to suppose that cross-country running develops distance men and those only. From the ranks of any cross-country club of years' standing, it will be found that not only are mile and five-mile runners developed, but quarter and half-milers and

even hurdlers. This branch of sport has for many years been recognized as a factor in rowing, as nearly all the crews of the larger colleges take these runs in the early spring to condition themselves for the harder work in the boat later on."

As the foot ball season is drawing to a close it is now time for those who are interested in athletics to consider what will keep up the enthusiasm in that direction. One of the very best things for this purpose is a field day. It is useless to encourage only foot-ball and base-ball, and show no interest in other branches of athletics. Only a few can make the foot-ball-ball and base-ball teams, and so only a few are encouraged to support them to any great extent. But a field day, owing to the great number of events, is open to every student who has any athletic ability at all. One may be a good runner or jumper and not a good base-ball or foot ball player. But if there was a branch of sport in college in which he could excel, he would be more than glad to support the other branches.

We can never expect to have the best of any kind of athletics until we get every one interested, and the only way to get every one interested is to broaden our athletics here at Middlebury so as to include the greatest possible number of men. We have the best possible outlook for a field day. The faculty are deeply interested and will give suitable prizes to winners. The trustees will undoubtedly put in a cinder track if we go in for business. And there are men in college who will make a creditable showing in every event. We may not break a college record this season, but we can start or revive the custom. We can open a field for every man in college and the base-ball season next spring will show the result of this plan. With nearly every man in college trying for something in the athletic line, interest can never flag.

Let this matter be brought to a point as soon as the foot-ball season is over, so that candidates for the field day events will get into the gymnasium at once, and continue through the entire winter. This will give all an incentive to work, and if managed rightly will surely be successful. We should start this at once, and start it not merely for the sake of field day itself, but for the good of all athletics, and we should start it in no half interest way, but with a determination to make it a success and a benefit to us all.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

At the last missionary meeting of the Y. W. C. A. the different methods of missionary working of the three denominations were discussed, the Methodist, Congregational and Baptist. India was held especially in mind as the field of the work.

The Y. M. C. A. has begun the group prayer meetings at 10 o'clock Saturday morning. These meetings are held in various men's rooms and prove of great value to those who attend. It is hoped that these meetings will be well attended, as they put one in the proper mood for the services of the day and those who attended last year all unite in saying the meetings were of great spiritual help to them.

The meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on election night was well attended. Politics and religion should be made one and it is a healthy sign for our Christian growth.

The week of prayer for young men began Sunday, Nov. 8. This week should be made much of, as it means much to an association which enters on it with heartiness and a deep sense of spiritual need.

"Ian MacLaren" spoke on the "Mission of the Unseen" to a large audience in Yale recently, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. there.

Mr. Charles T. Studd, one of the "Cambridge Seven," which visited the universities of Great Britain and gave the start to the revival among British students, is to spend some months in America, visiting some of the leading institutions of learning here.

SUBJECTS AND LEADERS IN Y. M. C. A.

November 10. Leader, J Lobban. Subject; How and why we should testify for Christ; 1 John 4:2-15.

November 17. Leader, H. L Skeels. Subject; What faith can do for us; Heb. 11:1 10, 8, 12:1-2.

November 24. Leader, E. C. Bingham. Subject; Loyalty to our church; Ps. 84:1-12.

December 1. Leader, F. W. Cady. Subject, The gift of life and how to use it; Matt. 10:34 39.

December 8. Leader, A. B. Corbin. Subject, Will our excuses stand?; Acts 26:19-28.

December 15. Leader, H. F. Lake. Subject, Be of good cheer; John 16:22-33.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Yale has graduated ninety-two college presidents. —*Ex.*

Rutgers College is going to try the plan of absolute self-government for the students.—*Ex.*

The students of Ohio Wesleyan University must refrain from the use of tobacco as well as from attendance at theatres.

The college museum at Hobart has recently been given a mummy, said to be 2500 years old, by the consul general at Cairo.

A college paper is a great institution. The editor gets the blame, the manager the experience and the printer the money, it there is any.—*Ex.*

In Germany one man in 213 goes to college; in Scotland one in 520; in the United States one in 2000; and in England one in 5000.—*Ex.*

The number of colleges and universities in the United States, during the past hundred years, has increased from nine to four hundred and fifty-one.

The University of Berlin offers a prize this year for the best essay on the influence that entered into the poetry of Robert Burns as regards both form and contents.

The Yale alumni association of California has established a scholarship in the Yale graduate department for the benefit of a graduate of one of the California universities.

Harvard College was founded in 1638, William and Mary in 1693, Yale in 1701, Princeton in 1746, Washington and Lee in 1749, Columbia in 1754 and the University of Pennsylvania in 1755.

Bryn Mawr, as well as Wellesley, is to have an athletic field. It will contain grounds for golf, tennis and basket ball, and a bicycle track, which will be arranged so that it can be flooded in cold weather for skating.

Probably the most notable event in the academic world recently has been the sesqui-centennial of the College of New Jersey and its assumption of the title of Princeton University. The alumni have already contributed more than $1,300,000 as a memorial of the occasion, to be used in various ways for the benefit of the institution.

Coach (to college athlete)—"Your muscle seems to be flabby and your whole system needs toning up. Are you drinking anything?" College Athelete—"Not a drop." Coach—"Then you must be smoking too much." Athlete—"No, don't smoke at all." Coach—"Studying?" Athlete—"Er—yes, a little." Coach (indignantly)—"You've got to stop that. Do you want to lose the game?"

—*Miami Student.*

GREEK LETTER FRATERNITIES.

The large number of Greek letter fraternities in the country suggests the question of conflict of names, and the possibility or probability of the number of societies surpassing the possible number of names. The following figures ought to go a great ways toward dispelling any fear on the latter account: Number of names consisting of a single letter, 24; number of names consisting of two letters, both the same, 24; number of combinations of two different letters, 552; number of names consisting of three letters, all the same, 24; number of combinations of three letters, two alike, 12,696; number of combinations of three letters, all different, 11,144; total, 24,464. This total includes combinations up to three letters only, so that in case all names up to this limit are exhausted, there is still a chance for new societies in combinations beyond three.

—*Brown Herald.*

EXCHANGES.

We recently received the October number of The *Adelbert*. The most noticeable feature is a bright story entitled "How Rhadamanthus Came." The *Adelbert* is a well conducted paper and it is a pleasure to look it over.

The *Polytechnic* has some good stories in its latest number.

The October "*Cynic*" is especially good in its verse. We copy only one selection.

MANSFIELD.

Fair Mansfield, stately monarch,
In robes of grandeur dressed,
Stands watching o'er the silver lake
That glistens in the west,
While far beneath its sombre shade
Lie resting from their toil
The peaceful little towns that grace
The valley of Lamoille.

Fair Mansfield: Queen of old Vermont!
Who with majestic reign
Doth guard the hills and vales that dot
The valley of Champlain—
Sleep on, wrapped in thy native green,
Beneath the starry light,
Thou monarch of our native hills,—
Sleep on, fair queen, good night.

Frances Roland.